Glo. Then be it so: and goe we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shall post to *Ludlow*?
Maddam, and you my mother will you goe,
To giue your censures in this waighty businesse.
Ans. With all our hearts. *Exeunt Manet Glo. Buc.*
Buc. My Lord, who euer Iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods sake let not vs two be behind:
For by the way ile sort occasion,
As index to the story we lately talkt of,
To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King.
Glo. My other selfe, my counsels consistory
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cosin:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:
Towards *Ludlow* then, for we will not stay behind. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 Neyghbour well met, whether a way so fast?
2 I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.
1 Heare you the newes abroad?
2 I, that the King is dead.
1 Bad news birlady, seldome comes better,
I feare, I feare, twill proue a troublesome world.
Enter another
3 *Cit.* Good morrow neyghbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King *Edwards* death?
1 It doth. 3 Then masters looke to see a troublesome (world.
1 No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne.
3 Wo to that land thats gouernd by a child.
2 In him there is hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full ripened yeares himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well,
1 So stood the case when *Henrie* the sixt
Was crownd at *Paris*, but at nine moneths old.
3 Stood the state so; no good my friend not so,
For then our Land was famously inricht
With politicke graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous vncles to protect his Grace.
2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all;

For

For emulation now, who sh
Which touch vs all too nee
Oh full of danger is the Du
And the Queenes kindred
And were they to be rulde
This sickly Land might sol
2 Come, come, we feare
3 When clouds appeare, w
When great leaues fall, the
When the Sunne sets, who
Vntimely stormes makes th
All men be well: but if Go
Tis more then we deserue,
1 Truely the soules of m
Yea cannot almost reason
That lookes not heauy an
3 Before the time of ch
By a diuine instinct mens
Ensuing dangers, as by pro
The waters swell before a
But leaue it all to God:
2 We are sent for to the
3 And so was I, ile be
Enter Cardinal, Dutches
Car. Last night I heare th
At *Stony-stratford* will the
To morrow or next day w
Dut. I long with all my
I hope he is much growne
Qu. But I heare no, they
Hath ouertane him in gro
Yor. I mother, but I wou
Dut. Why my young co
Yor. Granam, one night
My Vncle *Riuers* talkt ho
More then my brother, I q
Small hearbes haue grace
And since my thinkes I w
Because sweet flowers are

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